

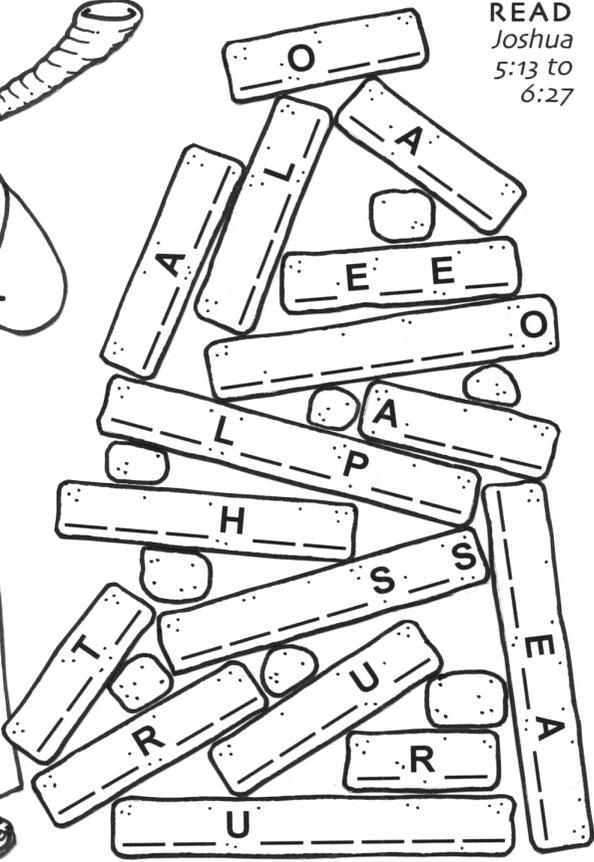
Mouse Makes

THE FALL OF JERICO

Then the Lord said to Joshua
"See I have delivered Jericho into your hands, along with its king and its fighting men. March around the city once with all the armed men, do this for six days. On the seventh day march around seven times and when the trumpets blast the city will collapse"

And Joshua did what the Lord had commanded.

READ Joshua 5:13 to 6:27

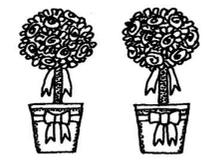


Can you find all these words in the rubble of Jericho?
JOSHUA • JERICO • CITY • WALLS • MARCH • ARK • SEVEN DAYS • PRIESTS • TRUMPETS • BLAST • ARMY • SHOUT • LORD COLLAPSE • COVENANT

July14 @deborahmobile@parishpump.co.uk



July & August 2014



The Chaplain Writes

A New Beginning

At the beginning of July we make a new start and I like to see God's hand in this.

When I was in the process of applying to be Chaplain for the East Netherlands, I had to move and, as my husband had died not long before that, the idea of moving to another house made me panic and I withdrew from the application process. The offer was then made to work from Utrecht and the respite calmed me down.

In the months to follow I gradually got used to the idea of moving house and God led me gently into where he obviously wanted me. Count Alfred had a house available, originally promised to someone else who finally had to decline the offer. The house was near the church and, as I am working full-time at Weldam from 1st July, was it not divine providence that it was near this church and not in the neighbourhood of Arnhem? ... or then I would have had to move house again.

We may say it was "coincidence", but how many things in our lives are coincidence? And is it always coincidence or may we believe that God journeys with us? Are we prepared to see God's hand in our lives or do we take his promise that he will be with us as a sweet but unrealistic idea?

We will be poor people if we believe that we have to do everything on our own. If we do not believe that he guides and protects us, that he shares in our joys and sorrow, how do we then imagine God sharing our joys and sorrows? How do we share emotions with our friends and family? We expect some kind of interaction from them. We expect a word of encouragement or enthusiasm. How much more would God share in our daily life?



## Twente News

You can tell a lot about a woman's mood just by her hands. For instance, if she's holding a gun she's probably angry.

### Rocket Science

Scientists at NASA built a gun specifically to launch standard 4-pound dead chickens at the windshields of airliners, military jets and the space shuttle, all travelling at maximum velocity. The idea was to simulate the frequent incidents of collisions with airborne fowl to test the strength of the windshields. British engineers heard about the gun and were eager to test it on the windshields of their new high-speed trains.

### Institution and Licensing

The service rota published in the magazine is naturally subject to the odd change or two, since daily life is wont to disrupt the most meticulous planning. However, the change affecting the service on 6th July is of a more momentous nature. What was noted in the June issue as a

regular Sunday service will in fact be the Institution and Licensing of our Chaplain, Alja, as Chaplain of the Anglican Church Twente by the Revd Canon Meurig Williams, Acting Archdeacon for North West Europe. So no routine service this, but a veritable milestone in the history of St Mary's Weldam. A reception will be held after the service.

### 70th Anniversary of D-Day

The 70th Anniversary of the D-Day landings in France, which was on Friday 6th June 2014, was commemorated at St Mary's at the service on Sunday 8th June. Included in the intercessions was the prayer published by the Archbishop of Canterbury for this thought-provoking occasion:

#### *A Prayer of Remembrance*

*Almighty and eternal God,*

*from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either by death or life:*

*hear our prayers and thanksgivings  
for all whom we remember this day;*

*fulfil in them the purpose of your love; and bring us all,  
with them,*

*to your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

*Amen.*

Our sincere thanks go to Philippa te West, who arranged a reception after the service to mark this anniversary in traditional Weldam style.

*But where our desires are and our hopes profound,  
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,  
To the innermost heart of their own land they are  
known*

*As the stars are known to the Night;*

*As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,  
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain;  
As the stars that are starry in the time of our  
darkness,*

*To the end, to the end, they remain.*

**Robert Laurence Binyon**  
**(1869-1943)**



*Laurence Binyon was too old to enlist in the military forces but he went to work for the Red Cross as a medical orderly in 1916. He composed his best known poem a few weeks after the outbreak of the First World War while sitting on a north Cornish cliff-top looking out to sea. Published in The Times newspaper on 21st September 1914, this enduring war poem was written just after the battle at Mons and the first battle of the Marne, and immediately resonated with readers. Laurence Binyon said that the four lines of the fourth stanza came to him first, and these words, known as the Ode of Remembrance, have become especially familiar, having been adopted by the Royal British Legion as an Exhortation for ceremonies of remembrance to commemorate fallen servicemen and women. Moreover it is regularly recited at other remembrance services around the world.*

## For The Fallen

*With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,*

*England mourns for her dead across the sea.  
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,  
Fallen in the cause of the free.*

*Solemn the drums thrill; Death august and royal  
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres,  
There is music in the midst of desolation  
And a glory that shines upon our tears.*

*They went with songs to the battle, they were young,*

*Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.  
They were staunch to the end against odds  
uncounted;*

*They fell with their faces to the foe.*

*They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:*

*Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them.*

*They mingle not with their laughing comrades  
again;*

*They sit no more at familiar tables of home;  
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;  
They sleep beyond England's foam.*

(Continued from page 1)

Maybe through coincidence, but then we use the word coincidence because we have difficulty believing that God is really there for us. We call it coincidence because we don't want to be seen as naïve. We make our life more complicated if we don't dare to trust that God walks with us.

We will make a new start as a Chaplaincy due to the circumstances, but let us trust that God has plans with this new situation and believe that this growing chaplaincy is at the beginning of something much bigger. That he wants us to share our belief and love with a lot more people, because that is the message of the Gospel: to share our love for God and for each other.

*Alja Tollefsen*  
Chaplain in the East Netherlands



### Jumble Sale

The jumble sale organized by Linda ten Berge in the Hut after the service on Sunday 15th June raised over 100 euros for the Flower Guild. A magnificent result and grateful thanks go to all those who contributed to this event in a variety of ways.

### Key Dates

July-August Summer Teas:  
13th, 20th and 27th July  
3rd, 10th and 17th August  
3rd August Commemoration Centenary WW1  
6th September Castle Fair



### Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Churchwardens before the Service.

If you know of anyone who is sick or in need of pastoral care, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Churchwardens.



Arrangements were made, and a gun was sent to the British engineers. When the gun was fired, the engineers stood back shocked, as like an arrow shot from a bow, the chicken hurled from the barrel crashed into the shatter-proof shield, smashed it to smithereens, blasted through the control console, snapped the engineer's back-rest in two, and embedded itself in the back wall of the cabin.

The horrified Brits sent NASA the disastrous results of the experiment, along with the designs of the windshield and urgently asked the U.S. scientists for suggestions. NASA responded with a one-line memo:



*"Defrost the chicken!"*

## Wise Italian Grandfather

An old Italian man is dying. He calls his grandson to his bedside: "Guido, I wan' you alissina to me. I wan' you to take-a my chrome-plated 38 revolver so you will always remember me." "But grandpa, I really don't like guns. How about you leave me your Rolex instead?"



"You lissina me, boy. Somma day you gonna be runna da business, you gonna have a beautiful wife, lotsa money, a big home and maybe a couple of bambinos. Somma day you gonna come-a home and maybe finda you wife inna bed with another man. Whatta you gonna do then? Point to your watch and say, 'times up!'"

## Reading Your Way to Iona



Sometime ago Everhard, who is organizing St Mary's church trip to Iona, asked me to write something for the magazine about Celtic Spirituality. For some reason I have found this very hard to do, and thinking about it has sent me spiralling into writer's block!! I know what it is, and how it is, and I can feel it deep inside ... but somehow I can't put it into words.

As September, when we go to Iona, is rapidly approaching, I decided that perhaps it would be useful to mention a few titles of books that I have found interesting and helpful to read. They are all by long-standing members of the Iona Community. Maybe some of these books are even in the bookcase in the Hut, but I am also willing to lend what I have, should anyone want to borrow them. Most are published by The Wild Goose Publishing Company and are available as e-readers.

- Any book by Ian Bradley, for example *The Celtic Way* and *Colonies of Heaven* about the life of Columba
- Any book by Peter Miller, one-time leader of the community, for example *Waymarks* and *Our Hearts Still Sing*
- Any book by Neil Paynter, for example *Living Letters of the Word*
- Any book by Phillip Newell, for example *Listening to the Heartbeat of God*
- *Pathways for Pilgrims*, a daily reading book by Chris King

the guests, and if the wedding is in a church, the hymns and readings – they all take time and organization. But at the heart of the church wedding is that moment when the couple promise their lives to each other, and the priest blesses that relationship. All around, whether family or friends, are sharing in that union, wishing joy and love for the couple on that day and for the rest of their lives.

It is a union symbolized by the joining of hands, just as the painting shows the hands of the couple touching. In the service they take each other by the right hand and make their marriage vows. In Rembrandt's painting the hands touch as a symbol of two hearts and two lives meeting. We sense the joy and the longing, but also the anxiety and concern about what the future may hold. The faces are of the 17th century, but art scholars believe Rembrandt was depicting biblical characters. It might be Abraham and Sarah, or Boaz and Ruth, or Tobias and Sarah in the Apocrypha. However the consensus of scholarly opinion is for Isaac and Rebecca.

That meeting is described in Genesis chapter 24: "Isaac took Rebecca, and she became his wife; and he loved her. So Isaac was comforted after his mother's death." As we read the saga in Genesis, we know that the joy here will be followed by difficulties and hardship with the delight of having twins, but the heartache and concern over their wellbeing. For the moment, two lives have come together: the tender gesture of touch unites them in a bond of love, like the right hands joined in the marriage service. And in that gesture they touch the mystery of each other and touch the mystery of love which is at the heart of all life – that mystery we call God.

© The Revd Michael Burgess

His presence came  
as drifting snow  
No thunder clap or  
blinding light,  
But softly layering  
on my soul  
He gently gave my  
blind eyes sight.

How did I live for  
all those years?  
No knowledge of  
this wondrous  
friend  
Who now will walk  
through life with  
me?  
And be with me  
until the end.

His presence is  
forever near  
His life divine to  
give to all  
Such love, such  
grace, beyond  
compare  
He stands and waits  
for us to call.

By Megan Carter

From the Book of  
Revelation Chapter  
3 Verse 20.  
"Behold I stand at  
the door and knock.  
If any man hears my  
voice and opens the  
door,  
I will come in and  
eat with him, and he  
with me."



### Footprints

Footprints falling in my heart  
Down twisted corridors of time,  
Always waiting, standing there  
To impart the life divine.

All those years of ignorance  
With no thought or even care,  
Unbelief could never dream  
That there was someone waiting there.



And then when life just fell apart  
And finding there's nowhere to go,  
In desperation crying out  
Unto the God I did not know.

### God in the Arts "He gave us eyes to see them": *The Jewish Bride* by Rembrandt



In March of this year Barack Obama visited Amsterdam and was televised in front of *The Night Watch* in the Rijksmuseum. It is a vast canvas painted by Rembrandt in 1642 and depicts members of the arquebusiers' guild. The museum acquired this and many other works by Rembrandt in the 18th century as an acknowledgement of the importance the artist has both in the city's cultural past and in the history of art.

Rembrandt excelled in historical scenes as well as more intimate portraits, and his large workshop trained students who went on to be great artists in their own right. He died in 1669, and in the last years of his life painted this month's artwork *The Jewish Bride*.

This painting is on a more intimate scale than the bigger historical set pieces, and because the background was never finished, the focus is on the couple. We see the man turning to the woman with affection, while she stares dreamily away from him. Their eyes do not meet, but the scene is somehow suffused with tenderness and reverence as they look ahead to their wedding day.

These summer months are a popular time for weddings in this country. Now only one in three weddings take place in church, but wherever the setting, there is always much to prepare and plan. The theme of the day, the colours, the reception and

- Also well worth reading are books by Joy Mead, Ruth Burgess, Jan Sutch Pritchard, and John Bell, to name but a few.

Hopefully these suggestions will provide you with some inspiring summer reading and help to prepare you for our "pilgrimage" to this beautiful island in September.

Enjoy the read ... and the summer!

*Brenda Pyle*

### Ascension Day

Did the weather permit an outdoor service on Ascension Day? No, it did not! Did that dampen our spirits? No, it did not!



*Carol and Phlipa setting the tone*

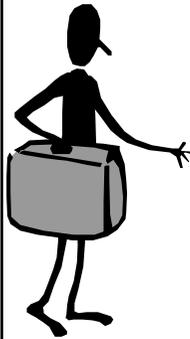
### **.Red Warning**

A police officer stops a driver for shooting a red light. The driver is in a foul mood, steps out of his car and comes striding toward the officer, demanding the reason for such harassment. So the officer calmly explains the red light violation. The motorist instantly submits the officer to a continuous stream of verbal abuse. As the officer finishes writing the ticket he puts an IP in the lower right corner and hands it to the "violator".



The guy signs the ticket angrily, demanding to know what the IP stands for. The

### **St James the Least of All**



#### **On the Perils of "Standing in" for Another Vicar**

My dear Nephew Darren,

You should not complain about doing duty in other churches when their clergy are on holiday. It is only in other churches that you will be appreciated. Beatification only comes from your own church on the day you leave – which is a way of firing a shot across the bows of

your successor. I remember being greeted by a churchwarden on my first day here at St James the Least with the encouraging words: "I've seen six rectors of this parish; each one was worse than the last." As the years have gone by, I am sure I will have entirely fulfilled his expectations.

No; when you visit another church, you will be told all the many defects of their own vicar, and whatever *you* do will be praised. Store up these memories for the day you return to your own patch – when you will then be told how outstanding your own temporary replacement has been and how the congregation thrived in your absence.

Naturally this gives you the right to make similar remarks about your own congregation in the churches you visit. Unfavourable comparisons of the bell ringers, vergers and congregational singing in your home patch with the superb standards in the church you're temporarily serving will be much appreciated. Just make sure that the church you are staffing is sufficiently far from your own that word will not get back to your home team. It is a mistake I made only once. After filling in for a colleague, I happened to compliment the choir on the singing of the anthem. Unknown to me, a tenor was the second cousin of my organist, who received a rather embellished story that

"There are journeys we have begun that have brought us greater riches and refinement; but we had to travel through dark valleys of difficulty and suffering," writes John O'Donohue in *Benedictus*. "Beginnings are new horizons that want to be seen; they are not regressions or repetitions."

This year will include thresholds of change we had not anticipated, opportune times within life's chronology. It requires minds that are open to new frontiers and courage to shape new landscapes. It needs the perceptive to recognize the new things that God is doing. And it presumes time to watch, listen and learn (Isaiah 43:19, 50:4).

"In times of change, learners inherit the earth, while the learned find themselves beautifully equipped to deal with a world that no longer exists." (Eric Hoffer)

May we be sensitive in the time ahead to the earth's new shoots and heaven's whispers. As Martin Luther King said, we may not know what the future holds, but we do know who holds the future. May our God who has made everything beautiful in its time and who set eternity in our hearts, give us courage and an inquisitive mind for the new year. Shalom.

*By Marijke Hoek, Coordinator Forum for Change*



**Preach the Gospel at all times and,  
when necessary,  
use words.**

**St Francis of Assisi**

atomic bomb, with its capacity to destroy the world. But it was in fact deeper than that, containing a devastating depiction of the seductive nature of evil.

Although this undoubtedly stems from Tolkien's strong Roman Catholic faith, his worlds and the creatures who inhabit them – hobbits, elves, dwarves, wizards, orcs and so on – are a product of his tremendous narrative power.

Some will dismiss *Lord of the Rings* as tales told to children, signifying nothing. But if so, they are closing the door on something quite extraordinary that throws unexpected and penetrating light on what it is to be human in the world we inhabit.  
*By Tim Lenton*

(continued from page 13)



Not everyone was entranced, of course. It was probably Hugo Dyson who made the famous "Not another elf" remark (or words to that effect).

But if you admired the creation of other worlds, Tolkien, with his deep knowledge of ancient languages and myths, was your man. Within 16 months the rest of the story was on the streets and devoured by eager readers.

Many suggested that it was a kind of retelling of the victorious struggle against the Nazis, or that the One Ring symbolized the

## Times of Change

(As St Mary's enters a new phase in its history ...)

This year many people continue to face possible redundancy, as the government cuts kick in. The huge uncertainty looms large. The loss of income, place, and belonging leaves them shaken. An entrepreneur who lost his business and home said that the most difficult aspect was not knowing where "rock bottom" would be – how much more was there still to lose? Transitioning is never easy, particularly when it is not due to our own choice, but something that is decided for us. We would love all that is good to last ...

And yet, we know that to everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven. It includes a time to pluck up what is planted and a time to lose (Ecclesiastes 3). The author of this book does not only sketch a seasonal perspective, but also paints the bigger picture that overarches every season. "God has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the hearts of men. Yet, they cannot fathom what God has done from beginning to end."

And that's it. We don't always understand. We cannot always see the end. At times we can't even see the new beginning. But like winter is followed by spring, a new season will come. The rhythm of life will continue. In the bleaker winter of life, we remember that the seeds are already lying dormant, waiting to sprout in spring.

In the moment of crisis, directions may become unclear and may even be contradictory. It is quite an art to live wisely and recognize new beginnings. For what is new won't usually be announced by the appearance of angels and bright stars in the sky. Life is more subtle than that.

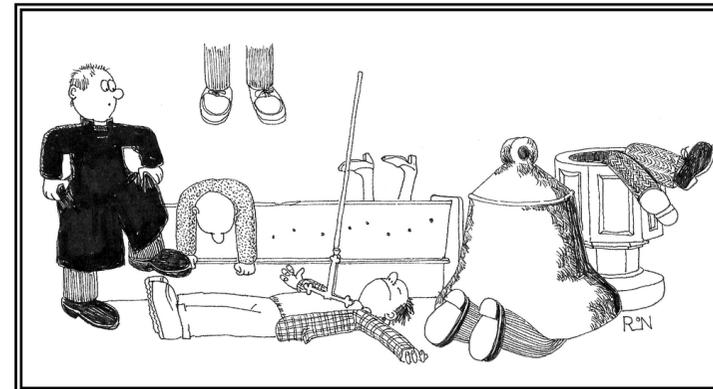
I had compared my own choir back home unfavourably with theirs. On my return the following Sunday, all the hymns were played fortissimo and at double speed and the choir in rotation dropped hymn books throughout my sermon.

Inevitably, when you staff another church, you will be told: "It's the normal service." It will be *nothing of the sort*. Hymns will appear in unexpected places, Sunday schools will enter and leave (and enter again) apparently at random, objects will be brought to you to be read from, placed on the altar or blessed – just as you were about to try and find the pulpit. In any case, wherever you are standing, you will find you should have been standing somewhere else. But not to worry, most mistakes will be forgiven – provided your sermon is short!

So enjoy your visits to other churches. And above all, make sure that your temporary replacement is so spectacularly incompetent that your own people will welcome you back with open arms.

Your loving uncle,  
Eustace

© The Revd Dr Gary Bowness



*It was just a normal Sunday morning in Midsomer parish church*

officer says, "That's so when we go to court, I'll remember that you're an ignorant pleb!"

Two months later they're in court. As the "violate" is in danger of losing his licence, he has hired a lawyer to represent him. On the stand the officer testifies to seeing the man drive through the red light. Under cross examination the defence attorney asks: "Officer, is there any particular marking or notation on this ticket you don't normally make?"

"Yes, sir, in the lower right corner there is an IP underlined." "And what does this stand for, Officer "Intimidating and provocative, sir." "Officer, are you sure it doesn't stand for ignorant pleb?" "Well, sir, you know your client better than I do," came the reply.

## Flipism

### *A Psychological Tip*

Whenever you're called on to make up your mind, And you're hampered by not having any, The best way to solve the dilemma, you'll find, Is simply by spinning a penny.



No – not so that chance shall decide the affair While you're passively standing there moping; But the moment the penny is up in the air, You suddenly know what you're hoping.

*Piet Hein  
(1905 –1996),  
Danish scientist,  
mathematician,  
inventor, designer,  
author and poet*

## New School Prayer

Written by a 15-year-old school student in Winnipeg (where *The Lord's Prayer* is not allowed in most public schools anymore) and contributed by Brenda Pyle

*Now I sit me down in school  
Where praying is against the rule  
For this great nation under God  
Finds mention of Him very odd.  
If scripture now the class recites,  
It violates the Bill of Rights.  
And anytime my head I bow  
Becomes a Federal matter now.  
Our hair can be purple, orange or green,  
That's no offense; it's a freedom scene.  
The law is specific, the law is precise.  
Prayers spoken aloud are a serious vice.  
For praying in a public hall  
Might offend someone with no faith at all.  
In silence alone we must meditate,  
God's name is prohibited by the Provenance.  
We're allowed to cuss and dress like freaks,  
And pierce our noses, tongues and cheeks.  
They've outlawed guns, but FIRST the Bible.  
To quote the Good Book makes me liable.  
We can elect a pregnant Senior Queen,  
And the "unwed daddy", our Senior King.  
It's "inappropriate" to teach right from wrong,  
We're taught that such "judgments" do not belong.  
We can get our condoms and birth controls,  
Study witchcraft, vampires and totem poles.  
But the Ten Commandments are not allowed.  
No word of God must reach this crowd.  
It's scary here I must confess,  
When chaos reigns the school's a mess.  
So, Lord, this silent plea I make:  
Should I be shot; My soul please take! Amen*

**Jesus said, "If you are ashamed of me, I will be ashamed of you before my Father."**

city to city. Want to see Scotland? They have Holiday Inn there too. TV broken? Light bulbs need changing? Need a mattress replaced? No problem. They fix everything, and apologize for the inconvenience.

The Inn has a night security person and daily room service. The maid checks to see if you are ok. If not, they'll call an ambulance ... or the undertaker. If you fall and break a hip, NHS will pay for the hip, and Holiday Inn will upgrade you to a suite for the rest of your life.

And no worries about visits from family ... they will always be glad to find you, and probably check in for a few days' mini-vacation. The grand-kids can use the pool.

What more could I ask for?

*Contributed by Jeanet Luiten*



## Lord of the Rings: 60 Years On



For lovers of fantasy, it's hard to imagine a world without J.R.R. Tolkien, creator of the epic and much-imitated *Lord of the Rings*. Nowadays the story is known widely as a film trilogy, but the three-volume novel made just as much of an impact 60 years ago when the first part was published (on July 21).

Word-generated images were the thing in those pre-computer days, and Tolkien was a master of that. He was no great speaker, though, having a tendency to mumble, and his son Christopher soon took over the readings in those famous Oxford Inklings sessions, where giants such as C.S. Lewis were eager listeners.

*(continued in margins of pages 14 and 15)*

Can you run faster than 1200 feet per second? Because that's the speed of the bullet that'll be chasing you.



Do you don't know how fast you were going? I guess that means I can write anything I want to on the ticket, huh?

No sir, we don't have quotas anymore. We used to, but now we're allowed to write as many tickets as we can. I'm glad to hear that the Chief (of Police) is a personal friend of yours. So you know someone who can post your bail.

You didn't think we give pretty women tickets? You're right, we don't. Sign here.

Tomorrow (noun): a mystical land where 99% of all human activity, motivation and achievement is stored.

It's true money can't buy happiness ... but it can buy shoes and that's really the same sort of thing.



**A Way with Words**

*(comments by South Carolina troopers that were taken off their car videos)*

Relax, the handcuffs are tight because they're new. They'll stretch after you wear them a while.

If you take your hands off the car, I'll make your birth certificate a worthless document.

If you run, you'll only go to jail tired.

**No Nursing Home for Me!**

No nursing home for us. We'll be checking into a Holiday Inn!

With the average cost for a nursing home care costing £188.00 per day, there is a better way when we get old and too feeble. I've already checked on reservations at the Holiday Inn.



For a combined long-term stay discount and senior discount, it's £59.23 per night. Breakfast is included, and some have happy hours in the afternoon. That leaves £128.77 a day for lunch and dinner in any restaurant we want, or room service, laundry, gratuities and special TV movies. Plus, they provide a spa, swimming pool, a workout room, a lounge and washer-dryer, etc. Most have free toothpaste and razors, and all have free shampoo and soap. £5-worth of tips a day and you'll have the entire staff scrambling to help you. They treat you like a customer, not a patient.

There's a bus stop out front, and seniors ride free. For a change of scenery, take the airport shuttle bus and eat at one of the nice restaurants there. While you're at the airport, fly somewhere. Otherwise, the cash keeps building up.

It takes months to get into decent nursing homes. Holiday Inn will take your reservation today. And you're not stuck in one place forever – you can move from Inn to Inn, or even from

<b>13th July</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
<b>Trinity 4 (Proper 10)</b>	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Janice Collins</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens Caroline Siertsema</b>
	Arjen Haffmans	(1) Isaiah 55: 10-13
<b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	Heleen Rauwerda	(2) Romans 8: 1-11
	Gospel	Matthew 13: 1-9, 18-23

<b>20th July</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens</b>
<b>Trinity 5 (Proper 11)</b>	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Jeanet Luiten</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Janice Collins Simone Yallop</b>
	Victor Pirenne	(1) Isaiah 44: 6-8
<b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	Brenda Pyle	(2) Romans 8: 12-25
	Gospel	Matthew 13: 24-30, 36-43

<b>27th July</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
<b>Trinity 6 (Proper 12)</b>	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens Caroline Siertsema</b>
	Elizabeth van de Heide	(1) 1 Kings 3: 5-12
<b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	Maureen van de Heide	(2) Romans 8: 26-39
	Gospel	Matthew 13: 31-33, 44-52

<b>3rd August</b>  <b>Centenary Service Commemorating Start of World War I</b>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd David Mumford</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Janice Collins Simone Yallop</b>
		Simone Yallop (1) Isaiah 55: 1-5
		Carla Koomen (2) Romans 9: 1-5
	Gospel	Matthew 14: 13-21

<b>10th August</b>  <b>Trinity 8 (Proper 14)</b>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd David Mumford</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Simone Yallop</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Count Alfred Solms Pauline Talstra</b>
		Els Ottens (1) 1 Kings 19: 9-18
		Philippa te West (2) Romans 10: 5-15
	Gospel	Matthew 14: 22-33

<b>17th August</b>  <b>Trinity 9 (Proper 15)</b>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>t.b.a.</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Caroline Siertsema</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	Everhard Ottens Pauline Talstra
		Janice Collins (1) Isaiah 56: 1, 6-8
		Linda ten Berge (2) Romans 11: 1-2a, 29-32
	Gospel	Matthew 15: 10-28

<b>24th August</b>  <b>Trinity 10 (Proper 16)</b>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Everhard Ottens</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Janice Collins</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Janice Collins Joyce Wigboldus</b>
		Arjen Haffmans (1) Isaiah 51: 1-6
		Victor Pirenne (2) Romans 12: 1-8
	Gospel	Matthew 16: 13-20

<b>31st August</b>  <b>Trinity 11 (Proper 17)</b>  <i>Service of Healing</i>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Jeanet Luiten</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Caroline Siertsema Simone Yallop</b>
		Heleen Rauwerda (1) Jeremiah 15: 15-21
		Brenda Pyle (2) Romans 12: 9-21
	Gospel	Matthew 16: 21-28

<b>7th September</b>  <b>Trinity 12 (Proper 18)</b>  <b>10:30 am Sung Eucharist</b>	<b>Celebrant &amp; Preacher</b>	<b>Revd Alja Tollefsen</b>
	<b>Duty Warden</b>	<b>Joyce Wigboldus</b>
	<b>Intercessor</b>	<b>Pauline Talstra</b>
	<b>Chalice</b>	<b>Janice Collins Caroline Siertsema</b>
		Vivian Reinders (1) Ezekiel 33: 7-11
		Joyce Wigboldus (2) Romans 13: 8-14
	Gospel	Matthew 18: 15-20